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SANTA FE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

"Independent in all things; Neutral in nothing."

JAMES L. COLLINS, PROPRIETOR,
JOHN T. RUSSELL, EDITOR.

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FERNANDEZ DE TAHO,
July 25th 1863.

Mr. Editor:

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of Col. Francisco Peres, the Union Candidate for Delegate to Congress, was held in the Plaza of Taos, on Saturday the 25th inst. The meeting had been called to take place in the Court House, but just previously to its contemplated organization and while the crowd were eagerly assembling, a band of political guerrillas representing the pretensions of the little Padre Gallegos in the cause, by a preconcerted design, rushed into the building, and in most indecent haste, sought to stock the cards on the Peres party, and thus themselves organize, and get control of the junta. For a moment there was no little excitement on the strength of this audacious, and certainly rather offensive intrusion; but the friends of Peres, on seeing the thoughtless and uncharacteristic petty devices, and resorts of the Padre and his supporters, determined in preference to risking any controversy, or mean discussion in the premises, to abandon them to their own Company, and so quietly withdrew to another place of meeting.

The meeting was organized by Col. St. Vrain, who on motion of Alfred Bent Esq. was installed as President, Col. Jose Maria Valdes of Mora, Don Jose Benito Martinez, and Dr. Wm. Foss of Taos, as Vice Presidents, and on motion of Mr. John Laroux Mr. Robert Cary was appointed Secretary.

Mr. John Laroux, then, lengthily, but clearly, explained the objects of the meeting, and when the applause had subsided, he introduced and presented to the audience our worthy young Candidate, Col. Peres, who was received with the most cheering cheers, indeed, with every demonstration of popular favor and confidence. The audience listened with silent and absorbed interest to his frank, candid and explicit avowal of his public sentiments, and his principles which must continue to guide his public action, and to the expression of his well considered views with regard to matters touching immediately the general welfare of the people of New Mexico.

Col. Peres was followed by Col. Jose Maria Valdes in one of his usual ardent, pointed and effective addresses. The latter speaker was followed by Mr. Julian Espinosa of El Rancho who was equally entertaining in his remarks.

Mr. John Laroux and Mr. Alfred Bent also spread themselves to the evident satisfaction and pleasure of their hearers, and brought the house down with frequent plaudits. Ferdinand Maxwell Esq. then came forward, and showed up the acts and doings of the late Gallegos convention in Santa Fe; he allowed himself willingly to become a member, he exposed clearly and forcibly and to the hearty content of all present the sly intrigues, and unwholesome purposes of the little Cara and his satellites.

In consequence of the lateness of the hour no resolutions were offered as was contemplated, although in fact none were necessary. After a most happy reunion and a good time generally the meeting adjourned, to meet at the Ranch tomorrow afternoon, and at which place the meeting was equally triumphant and enthusiastic. In fact thus far every thing has gone in this section of the country, as favorable to Col. Peres, as his most candid friends would desire. The meeting passed a resolution, that the proceedings be published in the Santa Fe Gazette the New Mexican, under the present proprietorship and the Press of Rio Abajo.

CERAN ST. VRAIN,
President.

JOHN MARIA VALDES,
JOSE BENITO MARTINEZ,
DOCTOR WM. FOSS,
Vice Presidents.

ROBERT CARY,
Secretary.

The Captains of Vicksburg—The Fall Correspondence Between General Grant and Pemberton.

WASHINGTON, July 11.

The following was received at the War Department to-day:

NEAR VICKSBURG, July 4, 1863.

Vicksburg has capitulated. Yesterday General Grant received the following letter:

HEADQUARTERS, VICKSBURG, July 3, 1863.

Major General U. S. GRANT, Commanding United States Forces:

GENERAL—I have the honor to propose to you an armistice for—hours, with a view to arranging terms for the capitulation of Vicksburg. To this end, if agreeable, I will appoint three commissioners to meet a like number, to be named by yourself, at such place and hour to-day as you may find convenient. I make this proposition to save the further effusion of blood, which must otherwise be shed to a frightful extent, feeling myself fully able to maintain my position a yet indefinite period.

This communication will be handed you, under flag of truce, by Major General James Bowen.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN G. PEMBERTON.

To this General Grant replied as follows:

HEADQUARTERS DEPT. OF TREASURY,

IN THE FIELD, NEAR VICKSBURG, July 3.

Lieutenant General J. C. Pemberton, Commanding Confederate Forces, &c.:

GENERAL—Your note of this date is just received, proposing an armistice of several hours, for the purpose of arranging terms of capitulation, through commissioners, to be appointed, &c.—The effusion of blood you propose stopping by this course can be ended, at any time you may choose, by an unconditional surrender of the city and garrison. Men who have shown so much endurance and courage, as those now in Vicksburg, will always challenge the respect of an adversary; and I can assure you will be treated with all the respect due them as prisoners of war.

I do not favor the proposition of appointing

commissioners to arrange terms of capitulation, because I have no other terms than those indicated above.

I am, General, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT,

Major General.

Bowen, the bearer of Pemberton's letter, was received by General A. J. Smith. He expressed a strong desire to converse with General Grant, and accordingly, Grant, while declining this, requested General Smith to say that if General Pemberton desired to see him, an interview would be granted between him and General Bowen's front, at any hour in the afternoon which Pemberton might appoint.

A message was soon sent back to Smith, appointing three o'clock as the hour. Grant was there with his staff, and General Orl, McPherson, Logan, and A. J. Smith. Pemberton came late, attended by General Bowen and Colonel Montgomery. He was much excited, and was impatient in his answers to Grant.

The conversation was held under Pemberton and his officers, and Grant, McPherson and A. J. Smith. The rebels insisted on being paroled and allowed to march beyond our lines, officers and all, with eight days' rations drawn from their own stores, the officers to retain their property and body-servants.

General Grant heard what they had to say, and left them at the end of an hour and a half, saying that he would send in his ultimatum in writing. To which Pemberton promised to reply before night, hostilities to cease in the mean time.

General Grant then conferred at his headquarters with his corps and division commanders, and sent the following letter to Pemberton by the hands of General Logan and Lieutenant Colonel Wilson:

HEADQUARTERS DEPT. OF TREASURY,

July 3, 1863.

Lieutenant General J. C. Pemberton, Commanding Confederate Forces at Vicksburg:

GENERAL—In conformity with the agreement of this afternoon, I will submit the following proposition for the surrender of the city of Vicksburg, public stores, &c., on your accepting the terms proposed.

I will march in one division as a guard and take possession at 8 A. M. tomorrow. As soon as parole can be made out and signed by officers and men you will be allowed to march out of our lines, the officers taking with them their regimental clothing, and staff, field and cavalry officers one horse each. The rank and file will be allowed all their clothing but no other property. If these conditions are accepted, any amount of rations you may deem necessary can be taken from the stores you now have, and also the necessary cooking utensils for preparing them. Thirty wagons also, with two-horse or mule teams, you will be allowed to transport such articles, as can not be carried along. The same conditions will be allowed to all sick and wounded officers and privates as fast as they become able to travel. The paroles for these latter must be signed, however, while officers are present authorized to sign the roll of prisoners.

I am, General, yours very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT, Major General.

The officer who received this letter stated that it would be impossible to answer it by night as it was not till a little before day that the proposed reply was furnished.

HEADQUARTERS, VICKSBURG, July 3.

To Major General U. S. Grant, Commanding United States Forces, &c.:

GENERAL—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date, proposing terms for the surrender of this garrison and post. In the main, your terms are accepted, but, in justice both to the honor and spirit of my troops, as manifested in the defense of Vicksburg, I have the honor to submit the following amendments, which, if accepted by you, will perfect the agreement between us at ten o'clock tomorrow. I propose to evacuate the works in and around Vicksburg, and to surrender the city and garrison under my command, by marching out with my colors and arms, and stacking them in front of my present lines, after which you take possession; officers to retain their side-arms. Personal property, and the rights and property of citizens to be respected.

I am, General, yours very respectfully,

J. C. PEMBERTON,

Lieutenant General.

To this General Grant immediately replied as follows:

HEADQUARTERS DEPT. OF TREASURY,

Before Vicksburg, July 4, 1863.

Lieut. General J. C. Pemberton, Commanding forces in Vicksburg:

GENERAL—I have the honor to acknowledge your communication of the 3d July. The amendments proposed by you can not be accepted to fulfill. It will be necessary to furnish every officer and man with a parole signed by myself, which, with the completion of the rolls of the prisoners, will necessarily take some time. Again, I can make no stipulation with regard to the treatment of citizens and their private property. While I do not propose to cause any of them any undue annoyance or loss, I can not consent to leave myself under restraint by stipulation. The property which officers can be allowed to take with them will be as stated in the proposition of last evening. Officers will be allowed their private baggage and side-arms, and mounted officers one horse each.

If you mean by your proposition for each brigade to march to the front of the lines now occupied by it, and stack their arms at 10 o'clock A. M., and then return to the inside and remain as prisoners until properly paroled, I will make no objections to it.

Should no notification be made of your acceptance of my terms by 9 o'clock A. M., I shall regard them as having been rejected, and act accordingly. Should these terms be accepted, white flags will be displayed along your lines to prevent such of my troops as may not have been notified from firing upon your men.

I am, General, very respectfully your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT,

Major General, U. S. A.

To this the rejoined answer has this moment been received:

HEADQUARTERS, VICKSBURG, July 4, 1863.

Major General U. S. Grant, Commanding U. S. Forces, &c.:

GENERAL—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date, and in reply say that the terms proposed by you are accepted.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. C. PEMBERTON,

Lieutenant General.

The Battle Field near Gettysburg.

(Correspondence of New York Herald.)

GETTYSBURG, July 6.

TRACES OF THE STRUGGLE AT THE CEMETERY.

Monuments and headstones in here and there overturned. Graves, once carefully tended by some loving hand, have been trampled by horses' feet until the vestiges of verdure have disappeared. The neat and well-kept shrubbery has vanished, or is but a broken and withered remnant of tangled brushwood. On one grave lies a dead artillery horse, fast decomposing under the July sun. On another lie the torn garments of some wounded soldier, stained and saturated with his blood. Across a small headstone, bearing the words, "To the memory of my beloved child, Mary," lie the fragments of a musket shattered by a cannon shot. In the centre of a space enclosed by an iron fence, and containing a half dozen graves, a few rails are still standing, where they were erected by our soldiers and served to support the shelter tents of a hibernating squad. A family shaft has been broken in fragments by a shell, and only the base remains, with a portion of the inscription thereon. Stone after stone, in the effects of the few shells that were poured upon the crest of the hill. Cannon thundered, and foot and horse soldiers tramped over the sleeping place of the dead. Other dead were added to those who are resting here, and many a wounded soldier still lives to remember the contest above these silent graves.

POSITION OF CEMETERY HILL—ITS IMPORTANCE.

The hill on which this cemetery is located was the centre of our line of battle and the key to the whole position. Had the rebels been able to carry this point, they would have forced us into retreat, and the whole battle would have been lost. To pierce our line here was Lee's great endeavor, and he threw his best brigades against it. Wave after wave of living valor rolled up that slope only to roll back again under the deadly fire of our artillery and infantry. It was on this hill, a little to the right of the cemetery, where occurred the charge of the famous brigade of Louisiana Tigers. It was their last battle that they were never to follow in an attempt to take a battery, but on this occasion they suffered a defeat and nearly annihilation. Sad and desolate they mourn their repulse and terrible losses in the charge.

THE BATTLE CHARGE BEFORE US.

From the summit of this hill a large portion of the battle ground is spread out before the spectator. In front and at his feet lies the town of Gettysburg, containing in quiet times a population of four or five thousand souls. It is not more than a hundred yards to the houses in the edge of the village where the contest with the rebel sharpshooters took place. To the left of the town stretches a long valley, bounded on each side by a gently sloping ridge. The crest of each ridge is distant a good three-fourths of a mile or more from the other. It was on these ridges that the lines of battle on the second and third days were formed, the rebel line being on the ridge to the westward. The one stretching directly from our left hand, and occupied by our men, has but little timber upon it, while that held by the rebels can boast of several groves of greater or less extent. In one of these the Pennsylvania College is embowered, while in another is seen the Theological Seminary. Half way between the ridges are the ruins of a large brick building burned during the engagement, and dotted about here and there are various brick and frame structures. Two miles at our left hand rises a sharp pointed elevation, known to the inhabitants of the region as Round Hill. Its sides are wooded and the forest stretches from its base across the valley to the crest of the western ridge.

THE VALLEY BETWEEN THE RIDGES.

It must not be supposed that the space between the ridges is an even plain, shaven with the scythe, and levelled by the roller. It rises and falls gently, and with little regularity, but in no place is it steep of ascent. Were it not for its unimportant, and for the occasional sprinkling of trees over its surface, it could be compared to a patch of rolling prairie in miniature. To the southwest of the farther ridge is seen the mountain region of Western Maryland, behind which the rebels had their line of retreat. It is not a wild, rough mass of mountains, but a region of hills of the larger and more inaccessible sort. They are traversed by roads only in a few localities, and their passage except through the gaps, is difficult for a single team and impossible for an army.

EVIDENCE OF HOT WORK.

Moving to the left I find still more severe traces of artillery fighting. Twenty-seven dead horses on a space of little more than one acre is evidence of heavy work. Here are a few scattered trees, which were evidently used as a screen for our batteries. These trees did not escape the storm of shot and shell that was rained in that direction. Some of them were perforated by cannon shot, or have been completely cut off in that peculiar splintering manner that marks the course of a projectile through green wood. Close by where this fighting took place are piled a large number of muskets and cartridge boxes that have been collected from the field. Considerable work has been done in thus gathering the debris of the battle, but it is by no means complete. Over all the ground are scattered muskets, bayonets, and sabres, our own being indiscriminately mingled with those of the rebels.

BURIAL PLACES OF THE FALLEN.

My next advance to the left carries me where the ground is thickly studded with graves. In one group I count a dozen graves of the 137th New York, and close at hand an equal number from the 12th New Jersey. Care has been taken to place a headboard at each grave, with a legible inscription thereon, showing whose remains are resting beneath. The headboard is usually made from the remnant of a box that may have served its purpose and become useful as a box no longer. In a few instances they appear to have been made from fresh lumber, with special reference to their present use. On one board the comrades of the dead soldiers had nailed the back of his knapsack, on which his name was painted. On another was a brass plate, bearing the soldier's name in heavily stamped letters.

ARTIFICIAL DEFENCES.

The line of breastworks continues. From the centre of our position, far away to the extreme left, our men threw up hasty defences, from which to resist the rebel attack. Wherever stones were found they were taken advantage of to form a part of the line. Where these were not at hand the rails from fences were heaped up and covered slightly with dirt. Where these did not run in the proper direction works of earth and trees were

thrown up, behind which the men were to fight. They extended nearly to the base of Round Hill, and into the timber that skirts that elevation. They were thrown up on Wednesday night, after the 1st and 11th Corps had been driven back through the town. It was Gen. Meade's plan to compel the enemy to make an attack, and for this purpose the works were thrown up. At the same time the rebels were not idle. They threw up a line of over four miles in length, in some cases constructing it with great care. For such of the way other works partake more of the nature of permanent defences than they do of a fortification that is designed to be merely temporary. It was evidently their supposition on Wednesday night that they could compel us to make the attack. They looked for an assault with inferior numbers upon their army, in a strong position of their own choosing. Their expectations in this particular were not fulfilled.

EFFECT OF THE WHITWORTH PROJECTILE.

Moving still to the left, I found an orchard in which the fighting appears to have been desperate in the extreme. Artillery shot had ploughed through the ground in every direction, and the trees did not by any means escape the fury of the storm. The long balls of iron, said by officers present to be a modification on the Whitworth projectile, lay everywhere scattered. The rebels must have been supplied with this species of ammunition, and they evidently used it with no sparing. At one time I counted twelve of these balls lying on a space not fifty feet square. I was told that the forest in rear of our position was full of these shot that passed over our heads in the time of the action. The rebel artillery fire has heretofore been excellent, but I am told that on the present occasion it was not accurate. Why it was so is difficult to explain.

EFFECTS UPON WHEAT FIELDS.

A mile from our central position, on the crest of the hill at the cemetery, was a field of wheat, and near to it a large tract, on which corn was growing luxuriantly before the battle. The wheat was fearfully trampled by the hurrying feet of the dense masses of infantry as they changed their positions during the battle. In the corn field artillery had been stationed, and charged its position as often as the enemy obtained its range. Hardly a hill of corn is left to its pristine luxuriance. The little that escaped the hoof or the wheel, has since been nibbled off by hungry horses during the night bivouac subsequent to the battle. Not a stalk of wheat is upright, not a blade of corn remains un injured; all has fallen long before the time of harvest. Another harvest, in which death was the reaper, has been gathered above it.

THE ASSAULT ON THE LEFT.

On our extreme left the pointed summit of a hill of a thousand feet elevation rises towards the sky. Beyond it the country falls off into the mountain region that extends to the Potomac and across it into Virginia. This hill is quite steep and difficult of ascent, and formed a strong position on which the left of our line could rest. The enemy assaulted this point with great fury, throwing his divisions one after the other against it. Their efforts were of no avail. Our men defended their ground against every attack. It was like the dash of the French at Waterloo against the 'invincible columns of the English.' Stubborn resistance overcame the valor of the assailants. Time after time they came to the assault, only to fall back as they had advanced. Their final retreat left the remnant of our own men still standing behind their works. The rebel dead and wounded were scattered thickly about the ground. Our own were not wanting.

THE REBEL DEAD.

Retracing my steps, before reaching the extreme left, I returned to the centre of our position, on the Cemetery Hill. I do not follow the path by which I came, but take a route along the hollow between the two ridges. It was across this hollow that the charges were made in the assaults upon our position. Much blood was poured out between these two swells of land. Most of the dead have been buried where they fell, or gathered in little clusters beneath some spreading tree or beside clumps of bushes. Some of the rebel dead are still uncovered. The first that meets my gaze, I come upon suddenly, as I descend a bank, some three or four feet in height, to the side of a small spring. He is lying near the spring as if he had crawled there to obtain a draught of water. His hands are outspread upon the earth, and clutched at the little tufts of grass beneath them. His haversack and canteen are still hanging to his side, and his hat is lying near him. His musket is gone; either carried off by his comrades, taken by some relic seeker, or placed in the accomplished heap by our own soldiers.

The body of another rebel attracts my attention by a singular circumstance. The face is discolored in the extreme, black as that of the purest Congo negro. The hands are as delicate as those of a lady and of snowy whiteness. With the exception of the face, the body is but little swollen, and there are no signs of the commencement of decomposition. Several bodies that I find show blackened faces, but no others than this display such a contrast between the color of the face and hands. Near a small white house on the rebel line lies the body of an officer, evidently a lieutenant or captain. His right arm is extended as if to grasp the hand of a friend. All possible positions in which a dying man can fall can be noticed on this field.

SHEDDING GENERAL MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS.

The little farm house on the Emmetsburg road, where General Meade held his headquarters during the campaign is most fearfully cut up. It is already known how General Lee, his artillery and opened with one hundred and thirty pieces at the same moment. Two shells in every second of time fell around these headquarters. The shells tore through the little white building, exploding and scattering their fragments in every direction. Not a spot anywhere was safe. One shell through the doorpost, another in the chimney, a third shattering a rafter, a fourth cutting off the log of a chair in which a staff officer was seated; others covered and splintered the posts in front of the house, howled through the trees by which the dwelling was surrounded, and raised deep furrows of the soft earth. At the fence in front of the building the horses of aids and orderlies were standing. A dozen of the frightened animals fell by the rebel projectiles, and others broke away and fled in the wildest fright towards the rear. One staff officer, and another, and another were struck. Strange to say, amid all this iron hail, no one of the staff was killed. Every man stared death full in the face, and had little prospect of escaping unscathed. Rarely in the history of war has there been a scene so equal this.

THE CANNONADE ELSEWHERE.

This storm of missiles was by no means limited at headquarters alone. It was Lee's grand attempt to shatter and break our centre, preparatory to the charge which should possess him of the key to our position. It was a brilliant plan, and one in which Napoleon often achieved success. Wherever that army of guns was pointed, there the air was laden with the hurrying missiles of death. Every tree, every shrub, every blade of grass bent before the blast. Through the thick rolling smoke cloud that separated the contending hosts shell after shell crashed on the enemy's way. Men or beast could stand before it. Huge gaps were cut in our lines, and battery after battery crashed its fire, disabled by the rebel guns. Nearly two hours of this cannonade, and then came the charge which was so nobly repulsed.

POSITION ON THE CENTRE.

This hill was made artificially strong during the night, after the first assault, by the erection of several redans, behind each of which was a gun. These were sufficiently high to prevent their being carried with ease by the enemy. In addition to the artillery in this position there was a considerable number of guns held in reserve. This portion of the line received special attention, as it was the key to our whole position. Should this be carried our defeat would be certain, as it would separate our wings from each other. The defences that were thrown up still remain, but the guns were in the road in pursuit of the retreating rebels. The hill commands a full view of the town, and of the whole region of the fight. Far on the left the mountains stretch away to the Potomac, and on the right the Tuscaroras. The green fields and darker forests look as peaceful as if they had never heard the sound of contending armies. Nearly two hundred thousand men met here three days ago in mortal combat, and to-day there is a Sabbath-like stillness.

POSITION OF OUR SHARPSHOOTERS.

Our sharpshooters in some localities occupied novel positions. One of them found the half of what had once been a hollow log with a hole left by the removal of a knot facing directly towards the ground where the rebels advanced. He was thus provided with a convenient loophole from which he could fire upon the enemy. Another found a crack between two rocks about two feet wide by six or eight long, and as many high. The end of this crack was towards the rebels, and filled up with smaller stones. It made a fine spot for a sharpshooter to occupy. It was held to good effect by one of our marksmen, as three or four dead rebels in front of the position give evidence. Every conceivable corner was filled with a sharpshooter always on the lookout for the foe. It was this fact that operated to lay the rebels in larger numbers. Their loss on the right was very heavy, though not so much as on the left.

REBEL ROASTS.

A Baltimore correspondent, writing on the 7th inst., makes the following statement upon the authority of a gentleman from Emmetsburg, but who is well known and much respected in Baltimore:

During Saturday the columns of General Lee's army were passing through Emmetsburg, and also on the country roads north of that place, from near Gettysburg, across the South Mountain, towards Hagerstown. The movement was made in perfect order, and without haste or the least confusion. My informant related many little circumstances that occurred on the march, all showing the deliberation with which it was made. He was placed under close surveillance by General J. E. B. Stuart on Sunday, and informed that he could not quit the town. Otherwise no restrictions were placed upon his actions. On that day he had a long conversation with Gen. Stuart. That officer informed him that he had no doubt the Northern newspapers would claim the result of the battle of the three preceding days as a victory, because Gen. Lee had retired from before Gettysburg. "But," said he, "before three days more they will play another tune. In those engagements Gen. Lee has accomplished exactly what he intended, and if the Union army follows us now it will be they who will never return to their capital, and not we. I can tell you this much. Gen. Lee is not retreating, and will not leave the north side of the Potomac until he has accomplished that for which he crossed that stream." Gen. Stuart had at Emmetsburg 15,000 cavalry, in splendid condition. They left that place in the course of the day, on receipt of a despatch from Gen. Lee. They were the last rebel troops seen near Emmetsburg, or at any point east of the base of the South Mountain. I am unable to say now whether Gen. Lee's army has moved as far as Hagerstown or not. But this I know: that if he desired to do so on Saturday or Sunday he could and has done so; for the report that the passes in the South Mountain were held by Union troops is entirely inaccurate. On the other hand, all of those passes have been held all the time by strong detachments of Gen. Lee's army. It is through these passes that the mails from Richmond to the rebel army were transported every day.

It is asserted here to-day that General French was mistaken in regard to the destruction of Gen. Lee's pontoon bridge at Williamsport; for it is said that long trains of loaded wagons have been passing over it constantly every day of last week, and on Sunday and yesterday of this week. The latter statement I have every reason to believe to be correct. It is possible that there were two bridges—one at Williamsport and one a short distance below—and that the latter was destroyed, and that General French mistook it for the main bridge at Williamsport. The bridge at Williamsport has been held ever since the 25th of June, by Colonel Imboden, with a strong force of rebel cavalry. Colonel Imboden has been in constant communication with General Lee, by means of couriers, ever since that date.

COLONEL D'UTNEY IS PRISON.—The Sing Sing Reformer, announcing the arrival of Colonel D'Utney at the prison in that place, says:

"When he was assigned to a shop, he asked his keeper to allow him to go alone from the shop to the mess room, remarking that he deemed it too degrading for him, having been a Colonel and an acting Brigadier General in the United States service, to march with common convicts. In answer the keeper simply remarked: 'Captains, Col. and Brigadiers are all alike here; all reduced to the ranks.' When he incidentally remarked that he had a university education, and was master of eleven different languages, the keeper replied, 'One language is all we have here, and we want very little of that.'